

THE EVENING TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

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BOARD OF CHARITIES' ESTIMATES.

So plainly and convincingly are set forth the needs of the Board of Charities for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, that the appropriations asked for under the estimates would seem to be imperative if the best results are to be obtained.

The good work done by this department of the District government is of a nature that should not be restricted under ordinary conditions. The fact that the District Commissioners are informed that over \$1,000,000 will be necessary for the expenses of the charity department for the ensuing year need not by any means provoke a spirit of protest against a charitable expenditure of this volume. The board explains carefully and in detail just where this money is to be used, and there is no evidence of extravagance in the important items submitted.

It may be taken for granted, in all likelihood, that the District Commissioners will act favorably upon the Board of Charities' estimates. Such action will be in keeping with the prevailing policy and with the public sentiment of the District. The shame of an inadequate support of charitable institutions which has attached to many American cities in the past is not likely to menace the good name of the National Capital.

DRESS AND ARTISTIC INSTINCT.

It has been found that the percentage of color-blind men in the civilized world is one in twenty-five, while that of women is only one in four thousand. It is argued from this that if men were trained, as women are, to pay attention to color in dress, they would have more artistic instinct than they have. The little girl begins at an early age to distinguish shades of color in silks and ribbons, and she develops an increasing sensitiveness to color as she chooses her own gowns and bonnets. This, it is said, is a training in art which is entirely missed by man.

It would be a bold person, however, who would suggest the same course of education for the masculine mind in this age of the world. Are we to urge that men shall rival the parrot or the American Indian in the gorgeousness of their apparel in order to educate their artistic taste? Are they to practice fancy work and wear ribbons and muslins in order to save themselves from color-blindness? Clearly, if this is to be done, the time will soon come when man will not have the money to supply woman with the wherewithal to gratify her artistic instincts, and we shall have the feminine half of humanity working to bedeck the masculine half with brilliant clothes, which would be a reversal of the present order too startling and too tragical to contemplate without alarm.

There is no need, however, of contemplating it at all; for it is not going to happen. If present indications are to be trusted there is more likelihood that women will attire themselves soberly than that men will take to the D'Artagnan style of dress. The tailor-made gowns worn by women today are far less striking in color than the costumes of fifty years ago. But so long as love of beauty continues to be characteristic of humanity, there is no fear that exquisite coloring and dainty fabrics will be lost to the world.

AN EMBARRASSED TEETOTALER.

A peculiar case of cruelty to animals occurred in Winsted, Conn., last week. In that town lives one of the candidates on the Prohibition State ticket, and he has a pet goat. He fed the goat on some refuse cider apples, with the result that the animal was soon intoxicated and highly hilarious. Nobody dared to go near it, and the whole neighborhood became aware of the fact that a man's foes may be those of his own household in a wider sense than that implied in Scripture. The goat eventually died a

"A MAD WORLD, MY MASTERS."

Although I do not doubt that Newport society possesses the faults inseparable from an organization which recognizes wealth, rather than blood and breeding, as the principal qualification for eligibility to its membership, yet I begin to fear that the disposition to fling stones of criticism at the "400" is becoming so common that fair play is endangered. A laugh was, perhaps, permissible when Henry Waterson found occasion to exhort the Newport set with as authoritative an air as if he really knew something of what he was writing about, and one could not help smiling at the cool and convincing manner in which the Grand Duke Boris, of Russia, pointed out that Newport society worked too hard to be able to enjoy life, but most of us were willing to stop at this point. Now, however, Doctor De Costa, of New York, takes part in the baiting with an epigrammatic description of Newport as "a cakewalk ornamented with divorce," and we must call a halt if it is not intended to hoot the "400" from our shores entirely. A surrender to the mob spirit is always deplorable, and we seem to be in danger of this with regard to the Newport set. Let's call a halt on such a tendency—or else the ill manners of which we complain may not be chargeable exclusively to the "400."

In the matter of knowing what it is to suffer from an embarrassment of riches it strikes me that the former Miss Maria Roper, of Baltimore, is in a peculiarly strong situation from which to report on that condition. Miss Roper has reason to believe that she is no longer Miss Roper, but whether she is Mrs. Joseph Goldberg or Mrs. Sam Oren is the problem that is now perplexing her soul. She went to the synagogue to become the bride of Sam Oren, but just as the rabbi reached that stage of the ceremony when Mr. Oren should have taken a hand and clinched the contract, Mr. Goldberg came to the front instead, slipped a ring on Miss Roper's finger, placed 50 cents in her hand, and in Hebrew pronounced her his wife. So there you are—or, rather, Miss Roper that is wondering who and what she is. The case is remarkable, to say the least, especially when we remember the complaint that men are growing so averse to the thought of marriage that a woman is lucky to get one husband in the course of a long and persevering lifetime.

In support of this assertion as to man's unwillingness to enter the estate of matrimony the case of young Adam Weiss, a brewing master of Newark, is distinctly in point. Mr. Weiss pretended to die, so firm was his resolve not to become a benedict. In what must have seemed to him a moment of unparadise weakness he had pledged his troth to Miss Anna Besch and solemnly promised to make her his wife, and the wedding was to have taken place this past week. Suddenly, however, Adam Weiss disappeared; his clothing was found on the banks of the Hackensack River; he was naturally thought to have committed suicide, and not until he was accidentally recognized in San Francisco was it realized that a desperate game of bluff he had striven to play in order to escape his own wedding. Now he so vehemently refuses to return to Miss Besch that an attempt at compulsion would probably result in a second shuffling off of his clothes that would also shuffle off his mortal coil along with them.

There are more ways of getting to a desired point than that of taking the broad and direct highway which tells everybody whether we are bound, and I have a lingering suspicion that this truth is known to Misses Nellie Mahoney, Mamie Dillon, and Kittle Halle, of Chicago, being, indeed, a truth that has always been recognized by women. Some little time ago these enterprising young women found occasion to inform whom it might concern, through the helpful medium of a Chicago newspaper which needed a piquant story, that they had organized themselves into an association, the controlling principle of which was that they would receive attentions from none but union labor swains. The motto of the club was, "No card, no girl," which meant that all young fellows calling upon these maidens must send up their trade union cards if they hoped to be received. Well, of course, you know just what has happened. The story of this queer mingling of sentiment and trades unionism has been telegraphed all over the country and Misses Nellie Mahoney, Mamie Dillon and Kittle Halle are being fairly snowed under with offers of marriage

drunkard's death, and the teetotaler has since led a quiet life. He will probably remain indoors until the incident is partly forgotten by his neighbors.

This mishap teaches that in a wicked and malevolent world it is hard to prevent extreme virtue from being upset by circumstances. The owner of this goat supposed he had complied with the law of his being when he barred all wine, cider, whisky, beer, and other intoxicating beverages from his house. He may have gone so far as to prohibit the use of alcohol for cleaning purposes, following literally the command, "Touch not, taste not, handle not." He may never have tasted a drop of any alcoholic beverage since the time when, an innocent child, he put on the blue ribbon and signed the pledge. He may have eschewed tobacco, and even coffee and tea, on the ground that unnatural stimulants are expensive and hurtful.

But he did not know that there is alcohol in apple parings under certain conditions, and the result is that he is the object of the mirth of his less scrupulous neighbors. It would seem to be wise, if one is really determined to avoid the use of alcohol in any form, to know as much about its protean properties as possible.

For some reason or other we often read that some man or other has "disappeared suddenly." It would be truly remarkable to read of one who disappeared gradually.

General Kitchener has been sent to India; and the British troops there will now readjust the devotion which they felt for Lord Roberts to fit the figure of the new hero.

There is reason for gratitude to members of the Cabinet for their continued and determined silence as to the coal strike. If they had pursued any other course rumor would have had to work overtime.

An optimistic observer expresses the opinion that the coal strike is a blessing in disguise; but if it is, the disguise would be invaluable to a Sherlock Holmes.

Nobody would object to the politician kicking up a dust at present, if it were coal dust.

Senator Platt has been keeping very still on the coal question, but perhaps he will come out when he is sure that his attitude is on straight.

The problem of perpetual motion has thus far been solved by Mont Pelee, General Funston and the coal strike.

WINNOWN OPINIONS.

Japan's Grand Old Man.

Hartford Courant—It is in these circumstances that Marquis Ito, himself—a clear legislative majority in the country, but with no disposition to use it against the system now in use. He is wise enough, and patriotic enough, to wait for Japan and to grow two parties, after the model of the one party that he had now brought into existence. The "old leader," as he is affectionately called, will, however, while making no trouble for the present government, exert a greater influence than ever in public affairs. His very sobriety, patience, recognition of things as they are, will add to his authority. Two inuoye says that "the unquestioned supremacy of Marquis Ito in the politics of the empire" is therefore not viewed in Japan with apprehension. On the contrary, it seems to us that his growth in political power and authority ought to be viewed with very considerable satisfaction. He is in a position to do a great deal of good to his country, and he appears to know just how to do it.

Why Not Briquettes for Fuel?

New York Times—With the exhaustion of our forests, the use of peat in brick form is sure to spring up sooner or later, and the dead end in the coal fields promises to accelerate the demand. In Germany briquettes had a hard struggle to win their way with the public, but their cleanliness, caloric qualities, and absence of smoke and fumes gradually overcame the dislike of change on the part of the consuming public. Some eight years ago an attempt was made to introduce the industry into Ireland, where novelties are very difficult of entrance. It is apparent that much success attended these efforts, perhaps because a large capital is needed to place an unfamiliar fuel on the market, and overcome the reluctance of the public to try something new.

Anti-Semitism in Europe.

Milwaukee Sentinel—There is no denying that there has been of late an over the continent of Europe a revival of the medieval hatred of the Jews. No country is free from it—not even republican France, the pioneer in Jewish emancipation. However we may try to explain it, the fact is that between capital and labor there is a growing antagonism, and it may lead to very grave results, if not seriously reckoned with by intelligent, moderate men, and by the Jews themselves, who are not without their own responsibilities in the matter, as their part of light and leading admit. Their position is no secure one. Even so cool and cautious a judge of public events as the English "Spectator" states, apropos of Mr. Hay's note, that Jews "are in danger all over the continent, where in every country a great party, followed often by a majority, would, if they could, treat them as the Roumanians do." Such being the case Roumania felt safe in enacting and enforcing her monstrous laws. Depend upon it that where we find complaint in Europe of Mr. Hay's "unreasonable interference" it is anti-semitism that speaks.

The President's Authority Ample.

New York Staats Zeitung—We fail to discover either the necessity for enlarging the President's powers or an excuse for the demands aiming at such a policy. The authority of the National Government perhaps can and must be enlarged; that of the President is as great as is consistent with our institutions. Every extension would involve dangers altogether disproportionate to the advantages to be derived. What would become of the Republic if the President had the right to interfere forcibly in disputes between capital and labor? What weapons could be given him which could not be turned against the liberties of all citizens if the temptation thereto arose?

from sturdy young fellows who look upon them as heroines in the cause of labor. However this may be, the great truth is now more than ever made plain that Chicago girls know their business.

It certainly seems appropriate that the good women of a Wisconsin town bearing such a name as Beaver Dam should not be afraid to work, and a recent incident reported from that town presents them in this light to the outside world. It would seem that they were raising funds for a church and had impounded a crusty merchant to contribute. In an unguarded moment he promised them a handsome subscription if they would, in return, dig potatoes for two hours in an open field and permit the attendance of spectators. The offer was snapped up on the spot, the plucky women sold tickets for the affair, and the final outcome was that they not only secured the would-be artful dodger's subscription, but took in a handsome sum as gate receipts. The moral of this is that if you do not propose to help women when they are helping a church your only safety is in flight.

"Jacques of Arden."

"SHREDS AND PATCHES."

Pirates in the Gulf Stream.

Capt. Luigi Montani, of the steamship Sargua, which has just arrived at Naples from the United States with a large number of emigrants on board, recounts an extraordinary story of adventure. Shortly after entering the Gulf Stream, near the Mexican Gulf, a suspicious-looking brigantine came in sight, from which piercing cries were heard proceeding. Captain Montani immediately gave orders for pursuit, and under a threat of sinking the vessel brought her to a halt. He then armed his crew, boarded the strange craft, and began to search the vessel.

It proved to be a pirate ship. Twenty-five pirates, who sought to sink away in small boats, were surrounded by an overwhelming force and captured. They were all Caribbean negroes or creoles. Two beautiful girls were discovered bound to the timbers of the ship, with their mouths gagged, and on being freed they had a heart-rending story of brutality to tell. The brigantine had been seized by these pirates, who wounded the original crew and the captain, who were then taken to the beach. The pirates then turned their attention to the passengers, and the beautiful girls were the first to be seized. They were then taken to the beach, where they were kept in a small hut. The pirates then turned their attention to the passengers, and the beautiful girls were the first to be seized. They were then taken to the beach, where they were kept in a small hut. The pirates then turned their attention to the passengers, and the beautiful girls were the first to be seized. They were then taken to the beach, where they were kept in a small hut.

A Great Whale Hunt. Hillswick, a holiday resort in the north part of the mainland of Shetland, was the centre of a stirring scene on Saturday, when no fewer than 166 whales were driven ashore and slaughtered on the beach. At this season great shoals of these monsters of the deep frequent the coasts. They range in size from seven feet to twenty-five feet long. The fishermen went off in their boats and succeeded in driving the shoal on to the beach, where amid a scene of great excitement the whales were dispatched by means of long knives, harpoons and other weapons. There will be a yield of about twenty tons of oil, or a sum of perhaps about £60 to the capturers. It was formerly a custom for the proprietors on whose lands such whales were driven to claim one-third share of the proceeds. This claim was often re-

Town Buried for Years.

Another interesting old Indian pueblo has just come to light in New Mexico. The latest find is located at Rewe, 35 miles south of Las Vegas, on the Santa Fe railroad, and has been uncovered by the action of the water in an old arroyo or ditch. It is located only about a five-minute walk from the station, and as yet, is little known. The washing of the water against the side of the hill has disclosed the stone walls of some 10 or 12 houses, at least 50 feet under the surface of the ground. The old surface line can be distinctly traced by a thin

"OF MAKING MANY BOOKS"

Lectures on Economics.

Prof. F. L. Edgewater, of All Souls' College, Oxford, who is considered one of the greatest living authorities on economics, will deliver a series of eight lectures at Harvard, beginning today.

Another Author in Politics.

Political ambition seems to have attacked authors in all parts of the country. It is now reported that George Ade, the author of "Fables in Slang," is a prominent member of a club in Chicago, having for its object the cleansing of politics in that city. It is likely that Mr. Ade will find this task even more arduous than writing a successful comic opera.

Death of an English Scientist.

John Hall Gladstone, who died in London, October 7, occupied a prominent position among English scientists. For more than fifty years he was known as one of the leading investigators in chemistry, electricity, and optics, and was the author of a "Life of Michael Faraday," as well as numerous lectures and addresses.

An Author as an Actress.

Elizabeth Robins, author of a novel of American life, "The Open Question," which attracted much attention because of its original treatment of the suicide problem, is not only an author but an actress, and is to have a part in the drama founded on Mrs. Humphrey Ward's novel, "Eleanor." The role which she will play, that of Alice Manly, resembles the character of Val Gano, the heroine of "The Open Question."

A Writer of Songs.

Frederic Edward Weatherly, whose name is known chiefly through his poems which have been set to music, is an English barrister, and has written not only poems but numerous books for children and a work on "The Rudiments of Logic." He will be remembered in America, however, as the author of "The Three Maids of Lee," "The Holy City," and other popular songs. Whether there is a substratum of truth in the saying that the song writer is more important than the lawmaker or not, it is certain that if a man writes a popular song or poem he can scarcely hope that he will be famous for anything else.

The Bodleian Library.

Oxford is celebrating the tercentenary of the Bodleian Library, and the event is one of the most brilliant of its kind. More than a thousand guests attended the opening reception. Among them were hundreds of distinguished scholars in all lines of work, and from all countries. This library, unquestionably the finest university library in existence and one of the greatest in the world, was founded by Sir Thomas Bodley, Oxford had possessed a library before his time, but in 1550, commissioners of Edward VI, with ultra-Protestant views, ransacked the collection bestowed by Duke Humphrey of Gloucester some two hundred years before, and destroyed most of it on the ground that it consisted of "superstitious books, miscellanea, legends and such like." There are only three volumes in the present library which are known to have been in this collection. Sir Thomas Bodley came to the rescue in 1602, and gave the uni-

versity two thousand volumes, the nucleus of the magnificent Bodleian of today. He also obtained an agreement from the Stationers' Company that a copy of every work issued under their sanction should be sent to Oxford, and this old contract still holds. The library now contains 600,000 books and 30,000 manuscripts, and has an income of \$45,000 a year, of which, however, only \$10,000 can be used for the purchase of books.

A Titled Novelist.

Lord Idlesleigh, son of the English statesman, Sir Stafford Northcote, has taken to novel-writing, and is the author of a recently published story, "The Luck o' Lassendale." He left Oxford to become his father's secretary, and has therefore had some experience in political affairs.

A Literary Discovery.

A curious discovery is discussed by Prof. F. S. Boas in the "Fortnightly Review." It is a play founded on the career of Richard II, containing a strong element of popular humor, and antedating the Shakespearean play by some years. Prof. Boas thinks that this accounts for the absence of humor in the latter, since Shakespeare might have hesitated to cover the ground already covered by his predecessor. Episodes to which Shakespeare merely alludes are fully dealt with in the older play. Prof. Boas says: "In breadth of canvas, insight into popular feeling, and abundant comic relief, the anonymous work supplies the very elements that are most to seek in Shakespeare's drama." It seems strange that any possible playwright should have crowd the king of dramatists of any conceivable field, but this is certainly a reasonable theory on this particular subject. It gives one of those glimpses of the England of Shakespeare's time which are fascinating because they afford at least a hint of his wars of work.

An Infant Classic.

Somebody recently commented on the undoubted fact that five persons can quote "Mary's Little Lamb" for one who can quote "Thanatopsis," and yet the name of the author of the former classic is never mentioned. He was one John Roulstone, and wrote the verses at the age of seventeen, in a schoolhouse at Sterling, Mass.

LINES FOR THE PRESENT TIME.

God save the State, from open foe without,
And morbid envy of the tiger rage,
And from the drifting wintriness of Doubt
That chills the twilight of a wearied age.
God save the State, from hidden foe within,
The summer passion of the swaying heart,
Mercurial and clamorous to win
The shadowy victory of camp or mart!
God save the State, for learning's noble strife—
To couple kingdoms by electric breath,
To push the frontier boundary of life
One pillar toward the snow-demesne of Death!
God save the State, by men of ample mind,
The almoners of charity and good,
By those who orient to humankind
The sunlight of the nearing brotherhood.
—Ernest Neal Lyon in the Independent.

PLAYS AND PLAY-FOLK.

Joseph Herbert, the principal comedian of the Anna Held company, has been very busy during the past month or so. In addition to playing one of the chief parts in "Sally in Our Alley," and re-writing a large part of "The Little Duchess," he has been supervising the rehearsals at Mrs. Osborn's Play House, the new amusement resort that will be dedicated to New York's fashionable set next week, of a musical piece termed "Tommy Rot." The venture will mark a new epoch in Gotham's theatricals, and will have the advantage of a subscription list for the entire season. This practically insures the scheme against loss. Two nights a week will be devoted to the entertainment of the "subscribers," and on the other nights the general public may be amused by Mrs. Osborn's company of selected players, at what seem to be rather exorbitant prices, when one considers the prevailing seat rates along Broadway. But, then, Mrs. Osborn's Play House—capital H, please—will be in the Fifth Avenue district, which means an additional dollar to every admission.

Mr. Herbert will go to New York Saturday night after the performance of "The Little Duchess," and conduct the final rehearsal of "Tommy Rot." Undoubtedly much of the libretto will be found to be his, after the mass of dialogue and lyrics of the original author has been sifted, for, as a tinker of weak-kneed librettos, Mr. Herbert enjoys a reputation second to no one. He has bolstered up a number of musical pieces that were deemed failures when first presented, and in addition he has written some uncommonly good books himself. The first Weber & Fields' burlesque, "The Geerz"—about the cleverest thing of the kind the German comedians have ever offered to their Broadway Music Hall patrons—was the work of Mr. Herbert.

"The Billionaires," the new piece in which Jerome Sykes will commence his season in New Haven tonight, smacks very strongly, so far as its main idea is concerned, of a libretto bearing the title, "The Swagger Set," that Mr. Herbert submitted to George W. Lederer some time before Harry B. Smith ever thought of constructing a P. Pierpont Morgan for the comic opera stage. Mr. Herbert's piece showed the interior of the Metropolitan Opera House in one of its acts, and Mr. Smith has taken up the task of providing ideas for his "esteemed contemporaries" in the lyrical field.

Selene Johnson, the leading woman of the Columbia stock company of three years ago and a decided favorite with Washington theater goers, will have a

IN THE REALM OF MUSIC

Ossip Gabriljwitsch, the young Russian pianist, gave a recital Monday afternoon in Buffalo and scored a triumph. He played two of Rubenstein's compositions, the D minor concerto and the G minor barcarole. His wonderful musical temperament is said to appeal strongly to his hearers.

Mascagni made his first appearance in Philadelphia Monday evening when two of his operas, "Zanetto" and "Cavalleria Rusticana," formed the bill at the Academy of Music. The composer achieved a distinct personal triumph and his music received appreciative attention.

Emil Liebling will give a recital this week in Chicago. The pianist has announced that his program will include a group of works by Schumann, another by Chopin, and a third single composition from Wagner, Raff, MacDowell, and Reinicke.

Vergnet, a French singer, who has not been heard in this country, will make his first American appearance in Chicago October 21 at the concert to be given by the faculty of the Chicago Musical College. Vergnet recently originated the leading "heavy" role in Massenet's opera, "Le Mage," in Paris.

Elsa Ruegger, the Belgian cellist, has arrived in New York. She will inaugurate her second American concert tour October 24, in Boston, as soloist with the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

In some of his recitals this season David Bispham will have the assistance of other vocal artists. Among these will be Mme. E. Hartwig, a pupil of Mme. Marchesi, and for the past two years one of the singers at the court of Roumania.

Handel's second name was Frideric, an odd way of spelling the name which no one else is known to have used. Much discussion has been going on regarding the composer's family name. Some contended that the "a" was dotted, while others thought it was written without the dot. The discussion has been closed by authoritative evidence that Handel did not employ any extra punctuation in writing his last name.

The recent musical contest at Geneva resulted in some unpleasantness. About 235 societies participated, and it develops that, in the hope of securing prizes, many of them engaged professional artists. The result will probably be that those societies which enlisted the services of professionals will be barred from the contest.

Saint-Saens will compose the incidental music for Sarah Bernhardt's revival of Racine's "Andromaque." It is expected that the music will include an overture and some entr'actes and that it will be so arranged that the compositions will serve for concert purposes.

Americans will hear the queen of Parisian opera singers. She is Mme. Aekte, a young, beautiful, and accomplished vocalist, whose home is in Finland. Several years ago she took first prize at the Paris Conservatoire, and since then has been the idol of opera lovers in the French capital. Mme. Aekte has appeared only in Finland and in Paris.

prominent part in the dramatic version of Mary Johnston's novel, "Audrey," in which Eleanor Robson will make her first appearance as a star at the Madison Square theatre, New York, November 18. Since her local engagement Miss Johnston has had several positions with well known stock companies and has appeared in the support of two important stars.

Julia Marlowe and Graue George are expected to appear this season in different Peg Woffington plays, both written by Frances Aymar Mathews. Miss Marlowe's piece pictured Peg in her later days, while the play secured for Miss George showed the royal favorite in her youth. When Miss Marlowe's manager learned that Miss George had secured a play dealing with the same character he very quickly made up his mind that Peg Woffington was not suitable for his star, after all, and notified Miss George that Miss Marlowe would cheerfully retire from the Woffington field.

Charles Froham recently told a story about Charles Richman, the leading man of the Empire theatre company which illustrates that truthfulness sometimes pays, even in the theatrical profession. It also shows that Mr. Richman possesses considerable moral courage. During his third season on the stage Mr. Richman was engaged by Augustus Pitou as leading man for the "Across the Potomac" company. He was discharged at the end of the first month for incompetency. On his return to New York Mr. Richman learned that Carrie Turner, at the time a prominent figure among women stars, was engaging a company for a new production. Mr. Richman applied for the position of leading man. He was then quite unknown to New York, so when he called on Miss Turner she naturally inquired what experience he had had. He told her, mentioning the "Across the Potomac" engagement.

"Why did you leave the company?" asked Miss Turner.
"I didn't leave," replied Mr. Richman, "I was discharged."
"Discharged?" exclaimed Miss Turner, "what for?"
"Incompetency," said the actor, briefly.
"Incompetency," repeated Miss Turner, "and you have the assurance to come here and ask me for a position as leading man?"
"Yes," said Richman.
Miss Turner was amazed for the moment by the honesty of the actor, but when she recovered her composure she said: "You'll do," and engaged him. Since that time Mr. Richman has never had occasion to refer to his "incompetency." He has risen to the front rank. Charles Froham regards Mr. Richman as the best leading man in his employ, and expects to have him included in his list of stars before many seasons.